SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage),

VOL. 30......NO. 10,224 Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

BRANCH OFFICES WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE-1987 BROADWAY, be feel mighty comfortable.

trees 31st and 32d sts. New York.

BROOKLYN-350 FULTON ST. HARLEM News
Department, 150 Extr 1257s st., advertisements
at 32 f East 1157s st. PHILADELPHIA, PA.
LEDGER BULDING, 112 SOUTS ST. WASHING.

LONDON OFFICE-32 COCKSPUR ST., TRAPALGAR

345,468 WORLDS PER DAY.

Unimpeachable Testimony.

FTER a thorough examination of the Circulation Books, Press and Mail-Room Reports, and Newsdeslers' Accounts of the SLW VORK WORLD, also the receipted inlie from various Paper Companies which supply the NEW YORK WORLD, as well as the indersell circles given in payment therefor, we are convisced, and certify, that there were Printed and Actually Circulated during the month of March, 1890, a ford of TROUGHD PROFIT IN THE PROFIT WENTY IN TROUBADD PLY THE TREE PROFIT WENTY IN THE WORLD.

Manager of the New York Clearing House, O. D. RALDWIN. President of the American Loan and Trust Co. Tribs. L. JANES. President of the Luccio National Bank.

A SIMPLE PROBLEM :

31.) 10.709.520 (345.468

AVERAGE SO, OF WORLDS 345.46

WHY IS HE DUMB?

"Things are quieting down admirably." says ex-Judge Fullerton, Flack's counsel. That is the policy of the high officials who. Judge BOOKSTAVER says, deceived and imposed upon his Court.

There is every chance for things to quiet down. Judge BOOKSTAVER has gone to the Yellowstone, gone at the time of all times when he ought to have staved at home. But he has left his reputation behind him, for daws to peck at.

The Judge owed it to his good name to punish Flack, Monell and Meses for making a mockery of his judgeship. Now they may sanctify themselves by clamoring for full investigation, with no danger of its being granted.

FLACE and MONELL must either vindicate themselves or resign. Now we warn Judge BOOKSTAVER to come home before popular judgment puts him in the same dilemma.

It will not take until September either. Maybe he is already there.

THE GIANTS' PRESIDENT.

A model baseball President is John B. Day of this town. And he has the pluck, the level head, the streak of human nature, the clean-cut characteristics that make a pennant-winning President too.

When the Beancaters get dipped into the Western soup twice in succession Director BYLLINGS, from the South End of Boston, wires irate telegrams to the manager and fairly lacerates the feelings of every man on the team. The immediate and natural result is worse ball playing than ever.

Now that the Giants drop a couple of games in the Smoky City do MUTRIE and his men get an unconscionable and brutal raking over by telegram? Not a bit of it. President DAY is not the man to send buckets of cold water and vitriol over the wires. He very properly believes that sympathetic encouragement is a better encouragement to baseball playing.

The New York team's respect and regard from Mr. Day did much to tide over that long and unfortunate season of baseball homelessness. And it will not be the New York President's fault if the pennant does not wave at the Polo Grounds all next year.

CONSISTENCY, THOU ART A JEWEL.

There is a commodity-or at least was, cuce -known as even-handed justice.

Yesterday EBEN S. ALLEN, ex-President of the Green Car Line, met at the hands of Judge Granesanerve the maximum sentence of the law-fourteen years at hard labor. He had pleaded guilty to the false issuance of stock of the Company whose head he was, and thrown himself on the mercy of the Court.

He did not get any. Perhaps justly. But it was before Judge GILDERSLEEVE, too. that the policy men were brought, to convict whom THE EVENING WORLD had spent months in securing evidence. These fellows -professional criminals, the most victous and despicable of the gambling class, and whose illegal earnings are the pennies of the poor-they, too, pleaded guilty, and appealed for the same mercy.

They got it. Judge GILDERSLEEVE was told personally the whole disgracefulness of their business. But instead of imposing the full penalty he fined them \$50 and let them go about their thieving trade.

It may be law.

MR. ISMAY'S BAD BREAK.

It might have been good English manners for J. Bauck Ismax, Managing Director of the mance Is Now Running in the Sunday White Star Line, to slur American Congress | World.

men, as he did in his speech on board the MITES OF HUMANITY feriority to the british M. P. But it wasn't good business sense. He ought not to have forgotten that we are the people who support his White Star Line. And the very Americans before whom he was airing his English were at that minute shell. ine out their silver for a Liverpool charity.

WHERE THE ERROR LAY.

The cross-counter which Mississippi justice

got in on John L. yesterday was a stunner.

that "there is always a place to stop and cry:

BENJAMIN'S TWO TRAITS.

CLEVELAND vesterday when they met at the

Fall River pier. Broad-minded man, our

President, but saving alike of shinplasters

and civilities. He travelled deadhead,

The killing of young CLARENCE PELL, of this

city, a Yale Sophomore, in the North Woods

vesterday is a form of accident that has be

ome stereotyped, but loses none of its horror

by that. Nowadays there are more bunters

than deer, and caution cannot be carried too

Snow fell at Gettysburg yesterday. This

is a cold world. But Gettysburg is a great

place for extremes. There were hot times

there about twenty-five years ago, as many

Old Mrs. Sidnes, who died at Deckertown,

N. J., Tuesday, aged 105, had smoked a clay

pipe for forty years. And she didn't die of

Saratoga's Vanity Fair. See the Sunday

CURED BY AN "ELIXIR."

A Successful Practical Joke Perpetrated or

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]

A young man of this city whose continual

complainings and whinings have long made

life a burden to his friends when in his so-

ciety has just been cured by the Brown

At least that is what the young man thinks

did the business for him. He has long been

noted for a vivid and powerful imagination

which, among his enemies, gave rise to the malicious rumor that he was not on speaking terms with the truth. Knowing this fact, a couple of friends of his, who, through busi-

ness necessity, were much in his company, and consequently great sufferers, applied to a physician for a hypodermic injection or something to effect's cure.

The doctor entered into the spirit of the

affair, and a casual introduction was brought about with the unsuspecting patient, who at once began a particularized description of his

symptoms. Seeing that the young man had evidently been a close reader of patent medi-cine advertisements, and that where there were

so many symptoms no important screw could be loose, the doctor imparted to him confi-dentially that he had just compounded for

dentially that he had just compounded for his private practice a quantity of the clixir, after the Brown-Sequard formula, and invited him to try it. The young man, being a perfect fiend for devouring medicine, readily consented, on a condition that his two friends should accompany him in case of fatal result. A small quantity of brandy was injected into one of the veins of his left arm, and the slight strunglation that

his left arm, and the slight stimulation tha

erstwhile miserable hypochondriac.

One day Bill Nye strolled out to see

But he was mustaken in the fee.

" Ain't it

Ship. See the Sunday World.

Bill Nye Relates Some Incidents on Board

A "POME" FROM ARKANSAS.

(BY A SEVEN-YEAR-OLD. PRINTED WITHOUT

Through a hole in the fence on a very hot day EMERSON P. BEERS, aged seven years.

Time for Everything.

mammy?"
"Watahmillum time, yo' brack idjit, n'
sundown two hour off yit; don' yo' know
yo' father berry tickler when he picks 'millums? Watahmillum's nebber no good foah

Remember, Wilkie Collins's Greatest Ro-

watahmitlum

EDITING.

The big baseball game after tea, And thought it would be admission free:

And had to watch the New Yorks play

so suddenly worked in the

a Man with the Blues.

old age or nicotine poisoning, either.

Giants, stop your fooling now.

have cause to remember.

Sequard elixir of life.

President BES gidn't speak to GROVED

are two sides to his brend.

Hold, enough !"

in the mysteries of spook life.

GROVER paid his fare like a man.

Practise what you preach, LCTHER.

The Needy Parents, Too, Have Mr. Ismay recovered his senses in time to apologize when taken to task for the insult. Many Wants Supplied. Maybe he'll remember hereafter that there

Nell Nelson's Adventure with an Ice-Cream Brigade.

Their Sufferings and Ailings Treated

by the Free Doctors.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

. 1	The same of the sa	TITLE GENTLING TITLE
	It must make the other Yankees who are going down there to surrender themselves feel mighty comfortable. Be sure that if Judge Terrent, once gets the big fellow in chancery he will pound him out of recognition. You made a mistake in the first place, John. You should have shot Kilkain full of holes with a Smith & Wesson, and Mississippi would have canonized you.	Airearly acknowledued
	A CRANK THAT KEEPS TURNING. Writing to his "own cousin wrank," Citizen Train, Luther R. Marse admonishes	Addie Waterbury
ľ	New TRAIN, INCIDEN IV. DINKER SCHOOLISHES	THE PROPERTY OF EVENING WORKS

I promised when I sent you my quarter to try and collect some more for you. I sent to my circle of King's Daughters in Hartford, Yes, but Lawyer Mansa doesn't seem to but most of them were away for the Summer. have found it yet. He is still head over heels but I collected \$1, which I trust will help some poor baby to feel a little better. Whenever I have a chance to get any more I shall certainly remember the babies, With a God bless you for your good work. I am simply

Addle's Novel Scheme.

A KING'S DAUGHTER, from Florida.

the Editor of The Evening World; White looking over the columns of True EVENING WORLD my attention was attracted what little I could to help. My means of securing the inclosed was by taking a bottle and chance at guessing how many kernels there were in the bottle, the one who came the nearest to receive a prize. In that way I collected the sum of \$2, and hope it will belo to relieve some poor little sufferers.

ADDIE WATERBURY, Darien, Conn.

The Harlem Misses' Entertainment. the Editor of The Leaning World : The accompanying \$43.75 was obtained for THE EVENING WORLD'S Fund for Sick Little Children through an entertainment given on Thursday night at New York League Hall. It was gotten up by little girls who feel deep sympathy for the unfortunate babies of the poor, whose sorrows and privations we have read so much about in Tur EVENING WORLD. We are now going to form ourselves into an association, the object of which is to belp the unfortunate.

FLORENCE AINLEY, President. ANNIE QUINTERO, Vice President. MABEL HURD, Secretary. DAISEY QUINTERO, Treasurer. FLOBENCE HUNT, EVA MERDEL. DOBA WOLFE,

NELLIE MELLOR, ALICE BENEDICT. GERTRUDE RUBIN. LOBETTO RYAN, LOBETTO KELLY.

Collected by Three Little Maids.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Please accept inclosed 60 cents collected by three little maids for the Babies' Fund. We hope it will give pleasure to some little one as it gave us to collect it.

EUNESTINE FLATOW, JOSEPHINE FLATOW, FLORA GANTZ,

New England Flats, East Ninety-fourth street.

A Concert for Charity. Yo the Editor of The Evening World;

Please find inclosed \$2 from a children's oncert for the benefit of the poor babies. DASIE FULLERTON, MABEL BROWNE. ARUE ALBOGEN. Riverside, Paterson, N. J.

A Far Rockaway Donkey Party.

Inclosed please find \$17.90, the proceeds of his left arm, and the slight stimulation that followed so worked upon the imagination of the patient that he jumped up and down, wanted to embrace his friends and swore that he had not felt so well for twenty years. He has since been taking the brandy regularly and maintains that he is growing younger every day. At all events, he is a much pleasanter companion than hitherto, and his friends are surprised and delighted at the transformation so suddenly worked in the a donkey party held last evening in the Hoffman Cottage, Far Rockaway. The little ones who arranged the affair-the Misses Rossmond N. and Theodora L. and Masters Leo O. and Julian L .- express the hope that their contribution to THE EVERING WORLD'S fund for sick babies will do something towards relieving the necessities of those whose cause you so nobly champion. HOFFMAN COTTAGE

Gives Part of His Winnings.

To the Editor of The Evening World Please accept inclosed \$1 for your fund. from a sporting man who has pledged himself to give \$1 from every \$5 won at the races, and hoping to hear from me again Nor Busten. soon I remain

Hotel Guests Act for the Fund. The charitable boom for THE EVENING WORLD's Free Doctor Fund is still doing big things among the good folk at the watering places. The lovely little village of Englewood, N. J., is the latest to be heard from. A Talk with the Mighty Potentate of the The guests of the Englewood Hotel in their Greek Church in Jerusalem. In Sunday's amiable interest in the suffering infants of the tenement-houses, got up a theatrical entertainment at the hotel last Wednesday night and netted the neat sum of \$11. The kindly Thespians may rest assured that they have acted very well on this occasion and that the babies will applaud their histrionic

BESIEGED BY A CROWD.

Nell Nelson Offers to Treat Ten Boys and Is Surrounded by Hundreds

Dr. Gillespie knows every garret and cellar residence in his district, has a speaking acquaintance with some three hundred children and half as many mothers, and when his work is finished the following record from his note-book is transferred to a summary sheet and submitted to Chief-of-Staff Dr. Foster:

13 Monroe street, 6 months, diarrhos, 13 Monroe street, 9 months, bronchita, 13 Monroe street, 4 months, dentition, 13 Monroe street, 1 month, diarrhosa, 13 Monroe street, 6 months, diarrhosa, 13 Monroe street, 6 years, diarrhosa, 13 Monroe street, 1 month, diarrhosa, 13 Monroe street, 9 months, cholera i

35 Monroe street, 3 years, dentition, 35 Monroe street, 18 months, general debil-

71 Division street, 24 years, bronchitis, 71 Division street, 2 years, cholera morbus, 71 Division street, 2 years, congestion of t e lungs.
71 Division street, 3 years, nicerated throat.
71 Division street, 7 months, choiera infan-

um.
44 Cherry street, 9 years, general debility.
44 Cherry street, 5 months, diarrhora.
44 Cherry street, 6 months, diarrhora.
44 Cherry street, 9 months, diarrhora.
145 Cherry street, 8 months, Summer co 137 Cherry street, 12 months, Summer comolaint. 137 Cherry street, 18 months, Summer com-137 Cherry street, 3 years, Summer complaint. 148 Cherry street, 236 years, nervous pro-

148 Cherry street, 13 months, dentition, 148 Cherry street, 13 months, dentition, 148 Cherry street, 28 years, worms, 146 Cherry street, 28 years, bronchilis, 146 Cherry street, 29 years, bronchilis, 146 Cherry street, 2 years, bronchilis, 140 Cherry street, 2 years, bronchilis, 140 Cherry street, 12 months, diarrhon, 77 Henry street, 12 months, diarrhon, 17 Henry street, 11 months, diarrhon, 17 Henry street, 11 months, diarrhon, 17 Henry street, 3 years, diarrhon, 18 certam for 50 tenement children. Excursion tickets issued, 22.

Pree prescriptions, 28, Cane and shoes for paralytic roman, Siones for 2 lattle girls, Milk for 15 babies, Greevies sent to 5 families.

Dinner for 4 families.

Baths for 4 small boys,

Baths for 4 small boys. Scap for 2 families. Clothing for 13 infants, 10 children and mothers.

Hat, cost and suspenders for 2 small boys.

Sheets and pillos-cases for a consumption

girl. Splint for a crippled tailoress, only 17 years Luck "pennics for 30.

At Catharine Market an old woman Impor tunes us for alms. She has a cane, scarcely twenty inches in length, on which she leans, Her body is bent and distorted, and deformed by age, paralysis and rheumatism. She wears a pair of Arctic overshoes, a sunbunnet shades her dim, old eyes and shelters the withered face, and the tattered, black dress scarcely reaches to her ankles.

We must find a com for her, for if she is not an infant, she is unmistakably in her second childhood. The doctor proceeds to catechise her, but the shookeepers across the street and all the market women in the neighto the Baby Fund, and I thought I would do borhood hear him before an impression is made on her shattered cars.

At great vocal expense we get her to take filling it with kernels of corn. I wentamong us to her home. By the doctor's timemy friends and asked them five cents for a keeper the tottering swellen feet are twentytwo minutes covering a block, and the journey has to be given up to escape the following mob, if nothing else.

An honest woman in the crowd, thinking we are trying to kidnap the poor old soul, throws herself in front of the enemy and in a voice penetrating as a tug whistle, wants to know " what we're a-doing with lame Julia?" The explanation is satisfactory.

Poor Julia is seventy years of age. Thirty years ago she had a home in fashionable Bleecker street, and used to do her shopping. marketing and calling in a big carriage. When her husband died, financially ruined, she still had a home and \$5,000, but sickness in the shape of a paralytic stroke overtook her, and every dollar was spent for medical attendance.

She was transferred from one hospital to another, pronounced incurable, and in turn transferred from friend to friend, and only found security on the stool of mendicarcy, which some kind-hearted policeman provided for her in Catharine Square. Going home a couple of years ago she was run over by a street-car and her cane and three ribs were broken. You can readily estimate her poverty when told in two years she has not been able to buy a new walking-stick.

Our informant tells us that she lives in Cherry street, with a family rich only in health and heart. To them she brings the few pennies that charity drops into her shapeless, plead ng hand, and whether ill or good fortune comes to her she has a cot and corner at the frugal table. We buy her a pair of scamles; shoes, a big stout walkingstick and a market basket filled with potatoes, onious, bread, tea, sugar, oatmeal and a splendid lump of beef with "a bit of shoulder"-her special request- all for a very few dollars, for it only takes a mite, you know, to

make the wretched smile. A little girl with a round head, her hair eropoed to the very scalp, sits in the door, his hand with both of her own and walks upstairs with him. Instead of childish pratle, she moralizes.

father is going to get laid off to-morrow, and then we won't need to pick wood under the cook. We didn't go to the 'scursion, neither. We haven't any new shoes."

By this time we have climbed to the fourth floor, and the small gabbler is short of breath. Two more landings are turned and the destitute family reached.

There are five pale-faced children, thiu, fill her eyes when she hears the doctor's cheery good morning.

Three of the little ones are sick, the youngest dangerously so, but they are without clothing and cannot use the fresh-air tickets. We get medicine and milk, and later a bundle of clothing is sent to the family sufficient for the three little ones.

" And what are you going to have for din-

" Nothing," our small escort answers.

" What would you like ?"

" Corn. Green corn ?"

'No, white corn. I'll show you where there's some. The boy, eleven years old, wishes he could have watermelon, and little gray-eyed Kate,

only wants a cupful of milk with crackers on the top. We get the corn, melon, milk and crackers; we get a chicken and some rice to make a broth for the baby, and another dollar buys n box of oaten meal, a paper of eggs, some fresh butter, a bag of rolls, half a pound of

who has a bank with nothing in it but a hole.

tea, two pounds of sugar, and an ounce of brandy to be used in the bread and milk, a speonful at a time. There is a sick baby in the flat below with bright specks of eyes full of sadness and wonderment. He lies in a cracker-box resting on the window-sill quietly sucking a knotted rag that has been dipped in cold water. The poor mother is at the wash-tub

rinsing out the clothes on which she depends "No, doctor, I didn't take the prescription."

Why not? I told you to go to 49 Catha-

rine street, and that you could get it for and idiotic youths, all clamoring, demand-

nothing." "I know that, doctor; but I couldn't ask any druggist to give me medicine for nothing. I haven't the heart. I think he's doing well, but I will get paid for this work on Saturday, and then I can buy the medicine."

There is a runabout under the table trying to balance a pop-bottle on his tongue, and we use him as an excuse for the fifty-cent piece | bread." with which we would not hurt the mother's pride.

Jerry, whom we meet on the street, has three legs, one of them wooden and the straightest and strongest in the lot. His mother is employed in a ses-side botel, and does not get home but on alternate nights, so that poor Jerry is left to his own thoughts | lamentable needs. and the miseries of neglect. This morning his thin, bony legs are very black, and little wedges of Bowers mud separate his toes. It is shameful, but instead of a lecture I give him 25 cents for which he solemly promises to take a foot bath and "duck his head" for twenty-five consecutive nights. By that time it is to be hoped, Jerry will have become adicted to the habit of personal clean-

Mikey, aged seven, in whose left cheek some India ink fiend has punted the fluke of an anchor.

"Give me 10 cents if I soak my head and fect, missus ?"

" Every night for ten weeks?"

"Yessum."

"Sure?" "Sure's I live," and he gives me his dirty little hand as a pledge, and I pay over the dime with the full consciousness that the lessons will be remembered.

The next bit of mortality with whom we ING WORLD STAFF.

"Well, I knows where a baby is sick." We are all interest and follow the barefoot ner, tio up to her now, Maria." addressing o the top floor. The sick baby happens to the little girl, "and see if she wants you." be a two-year-old blonde and Wilne's sweetthe attack Mr. William has his best girl in for it. tween his teeth.

When again we reach the street there is a small boy just recovering from fever waiting to see the doctor. His eyes are sunken, his cheeks hellow, his lips parched and the slender tigure is skeleton-like in its emacia

"Well, young man what can I do for yon ?" Dr. Gillespie asks.

Please get me a dish of ice-cream. 'Yes, indeed; where's the nearest " Just down here. I'll take you,"

"Mister Doctor, please can I go ?" small boy asks.

" Me, too, doctor?" pleads a third. "Doctor, can I go?"

There are ten in the group, wee, stunted starvelings, the delicacy will only cost a dime, and I risk the wrath of the editor, relieving the doctor of all responsibility by inviting the jealous nine along with the fever

With the doctor in advance we descend upon an apoplectic lady in a basement, who keeps kindling wood, dairy products, notions and various other things, among them ice cream. The sudden arrival of so much cus tom disconcerts the merchant, and for a few minutes she does nothing but gape and revolve about the ice cream freezer. We are ten and there are only six dishes in the establishment.

"I'll take mine in a cup." one cuthusiast

with a blister on his nose, says. 'So will I," three others pipe in unison. But that does not solve the difficulty, for the truth is there is only a quart of cream in the freezer, and that would never go round, so we are forced to hunt for a larger supply.

The moment we quit the basement shop we repent, for the next place is two blocks away and the crowd enlarging at every step. Restep of a Cherry street house decorating her his passport to the kingdom of heaven by delittle fingers with lead rings. At sight of clating that he doesn't keep the frozen dainty the doctor she drops her ornaments, grabs and politely referring us to a rival merchant.

He is down in Catharine street, and by the time we reach his place of business we find ourselves uncomfortably prominent, the "Baby's no better. Mother didn't get the whole neighborhood in an uproar and an medicine. She didu't have no change. My army of poverty's children at our elbow big enough to fill an armory.

Without giving the unsupecting restaurabridge, 'cause there wou't be nothing to teur a chance to decline our patronage I get the patient doctor to guard the door, count in fifty and repulse the rest.

The limit comes in with a rush, pell mell headforemost, and for a moment pandemonium reigns. The caterer is wild, so is his wife, and both prepare to defend themselves. one seizing a pail of water and the other a quiet, anxious little beings. The mother is broom. I pacify the savage infantry with a watching ber sick babe, and smiles and tears | few Delsarte gestures and make a bid for the ice cream, which is refused on the spot.

'I wouldn't feed them for no money. Take them out please." But I haven't the courage and the doctor threatens to leave There is nothing to do but turn dollar bills

into dimes give each juvenile one and invite him to go away as far as his legs and money will take him-

This scheme is tried and the ice cream parlor emptied in ten minutes, but the crowd is at the door, on the pavement, in the gutter, on the opposite sidewalk and in the street be tween the two

There are infants in arms; runabouts, half dressed: small children with whooping cough, bronchitis and other movable mal adies that prey on infancy; old women with hollow chests, phantom faces, palsica hands, and twisted and deformed limbs; old men with chattering jaws hobbling about on crutches; young women with old faces and begging eyes, and here and there crippled

Summer Weakness

is quickly overcome by the toning, reviving, and blood purifying qualities of Hood's Sarasparilla. This popular esticine drives off that tired feeling and cores sick head ache, dyspepsia scrofula, and all humors. Thousands tea-tify that Hood's barsaparilia. "makes the weak strong." "My health was poor, as I had frequent sick headsches, could not sleep well, did not have much appointe, and had no ambition to work. I have taken less than a bottle of Hood's Sarasparilla and feel like a new per-MES. W. A. TURNER, West Hanover, Mass N. B. - If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, de not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilia

Sold by all druggists. \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

ing, imploring and praying for help.

'Please, sir, can't you give me a fer pennies?

" For the love of the saints give me something.

"I am hungry, doctor, won't you help

"In God's name, let me have a dime for

"Listen to me, lady, and I'll pray for you

The transaction is overheard by barefoot earns in a box factory the group of misery is kept under shelter. Kind friends in the neighborhood supply them with cold bites and pinches of tea, sugar and meal. For several weeks good Dr. Gillespie has kept them in meal tickets: but for all that, it is a tamishing group, wretched in the extreme, without clothing, shoes, vitality or money.

To-day the mother and her sick baby are out, and the old grandmother begs for a few pennies to buy milk for the tiny creature. "You have no money? None at all? How

are you going to get your d nuer?" "We haven't a penny in the world, but have dealings is five-year-old Willie, who what is coming to my daughter for her work wants to know if the doctor is of THE EVEN. at the factory. The child here does the running for a woman upstairs, and she is owing her a cold bite and a bit of ment for our din-

The remnant of our money is very small, heart. She was sick in January, and while but later we shoe the errand girl, dress the the mother is recounting the particulars of sick baby and provide nourishing foods

his arms, trying to give her a bite of the Three other sufferers, not one a year old, his arms, trying to give her a bite of the lines other and tree, not the lemon drop that is rapidly dissolving best are found in the same house, for whose comparing the lemon drop that is rapidly dissolving best are found in the same house, for whose comparing the lemon drop that is rapidly dissolving best are found in the same house, for whose comparing the lemon drop that is rapidly dissolving best are found in the same house, for whose comparing the lemon drop that is rapidly dissolving best are found in the same house, for whose comparing the lemon drop that is rapidly dissolving best are found in the same house, for whose comparing the lemon drop that is rapidly dissolving best are found in the same house, for whose comparing the lemon drop that is rapidly dissolving best are found in the same house, for whose comparing the lemon drop that is rapidly dissolving best are found in the same house. fort and relief free prescriptions and excursion cards are filled out, and so ends the day in which riotous suffering and tumultuous poverty has crowded every hour.

NELL NELSON.

The Death Rate. Ye-terday there were 105 deaths, forty-cight of which were children under five years

of age. The causes were : Whooping Cough... Other diseases.

GENERAL SPORTING NEWS.

GOSSIP CONFINED TO THE WORLD OF SPORTING MEN.

Dan Herty, the winner of the last six-day

go-as-you-please wa'k in Madison Square Garden, would like to meet Albert in a sixday and six-night walk for \$500 a side, or he is open to the world in a sweepstakes match. Billy O'Brien says he would like to have Dan go to Boston and walk in a six-day go-as-you please race, or he will back him against Jimmy Albert and all the other peds for any sum of money up to \$1,000. If Albert wants a sweepstakes race O'Brien says he will get one up for him. O'Brien would also like to have Noremac enter the race if one can be arranged to suit the record men. Johnny Reagan will have a big "send off"

Johnny Reagan will have a big "send off on the 26th betant, just before his departure for California to fight young Mitchell. Among the "falent" who will appear are Prof. Mike Donovan, Mike Jialv, Billy Milligan, Danny O'Brien, Billy Leedham, Charley Lyons, Tom Green, Jack Files, Jack Ashton, Gus Munitord, Patsy Bull, Sallor Brown, Paddy McCarty Mike Cushing, Jim Me-Paddy McCarty Mike Cushing, Jim Me-Paddy McCarty, Mike Cushing, Jim Me-Paddy McCarty, Mike Cushing, Jim and the crowd enlarging at every step. Retreat would be dangerous, there is nothing to do but grin and hurry along to an Italian who, with one glance at my guests, forfeits

| Paddy McCarty, Mike Cushing, Jim McKerty, Chappie Moran, Tommy Kelly, Billy terrible death. The family was saved from a daughter of the family was saved from a control of the family was saved from a daughter of the family was saved from a daughter of the family was saved from a moved out to Rutherford place, on the Houston who, with one glance at my guests, forfeits bout, best two in three falls. The Palace Rink has been engaged for the occasion. Reagan will wind up with some clever middle-weight.

> Greek George is still in the field against any of the wrestlers or sparrers. He will meet Louis C. Pelton on Monday at Paterson, N. J., and also James Farrar, the first-named in a Gra co-Roman match on horseback, and the latter at ca ch-as-catch-can on the stage, for a stake and purse or \$300.

Ed Pollock, who claims the amateur championship of the East River, says he will accept the challenge of John Morrissey to swim for \$25 a side, provided the winner gives the stakes to the Sick Baby Fund of The Evening World or any charitable institution. Pollock is an amateur and a member of the Bhienelist Swimming Club. ber of the Rhienelust Swimming Club. The life-size cray on portrait of John L. Sul.

place in Centre street, where it is to be raffled The work was done by Ben Drohan, a local artist, and is said to be very true to life Any boys not over fifteen years old who wish to join an athletic club, should address or call on J. Mehar at 179 Varick street.

livan, as he appeared in his ring costume at the Richlurg fight, is on exhibition at Crook's

A cable despatch to the Police Gazette announces that Jem Smith and Frank P. Slavin have each posted £200 with the Sporting Life for a match for £1,000 a side, under London prize ring rules, for the championship of the world and the Police Gaste belt.



Young Lady-Mercy ! What a strange looking dog! What breed is it? Funcier-We call him a Russell Harrison, mum, 'cause his head is so big.

The regular use of MONRIL's TERTHING CORDIAL during teething averts d'arrhoea. 25 cents.

THE WINNING FISH-STORY

JUDGE BLACKFORD AWARDS THE GOLD

DOUBLE-EAGLE TO "PUNTA RASSA." Commissioner of Fisheries Eugene G. Black. ford, who kindly agreed to act as judge in the popular Fish-Story Contest, has awarded the prize of a gold double eagle to "Punta Rassa."

"Listen to me, lady, and I'll pray for you night and day.

Thin, treble voices ask for "a neuny," and hands are extended in mute appeal.

Surrounded by this motley, howling crowd of unfortunates, we force our way and board a street car to escape its piteous appeals and lamentable needs.

In the rear of another Cherry street house our final visit is made, and the severest destitution is encountered.

The first family lives ou the ground floor, in two small rooms, each broken by a window two feet square. There are three generations—a Labe five months, a girl-mother eighteen years old and their mother, who has a spinal trouble that renders her helpiess.

On the paltry \$2.50 that the descreted wife earns in a box factory the group of misery is kept under shelter. Kind friends in the Judge Blackford's letter is as follows : Following is the successful fish story:

SAVED BY A TARPON.

Startling Adventure of a Florida Fisherman and Its Happy Ending.

Startling Adventure of a Florida Fisherman and Its Happy Ending.

To the Editor of the Economy World:

It was at Punta Rassa. Fia., in the Summer of 1887 I prepared my skiff for a good fishing hout, and pulled out into the deep waters in the hope of catching one of those far-famed "red ropers," as the natives call them. I had just thrown over my line with hook well batted with a fair-sized shiner when I felt a savage mg at the end of my line. I gave a quick, respensive jerk, but in doing so lost my baiance, falling headlong backward overboard. My impulse was to hang onto the line, and as I was sanking I got several turns of it around my arm and hand. Being no swimmer I felt that my only hore was in that frail line. It suddenly relaxed, and I seemed to be going down, down to a bottomless grave. Hope described me. I know that I was drowning.

Suddenly I felt my arm lifted by an invisible hand and was couled up with powerful jerks. Suddenly my head hunged against the bottom of my skiff, and the next instant my hand was jammed against the gunwale.

I cluing there gasping for breath. After awhite I raised my heat high out of the water, resting my chest on the gunwale of the boat. The sigh that net my eyes brought me still impther to consciousness.

There, in the bottom of my skiff, was a large tarpen, his head under the thwart, and the line, an "ordinary twelve thread," was closely wound around the mounter stail. In his frantic efforts to escape after he had jumped into the skiff he had handed me to the burrace by his wriggling. I was not long in wriggling into the boat mycelf, and brought my prize—a hundred pounder—to land.

Punta Rassa.

The delay in swarding this prize has arison from the difficulty of leaving the prize has arison from the difficulty of leaving the relaxed.

The delay in awarding this prize has arisen from the difficulty of locating the prize winner. He cl a sged his address aft r ending in his contribution, and his present address is unknown. He will kindly inform The Evening World of his whereabouts, mentioning also his former address to avoid any possible deception, and the prize will be promptly handed over to him.

"The World's" Becky Sharp Reviews the Dress Parade at Saratoga Springs for the Sunday World.

A Want of Unity.



Mrs. Wallbeck-I'm so sorry to hear of your little boy's illness. Scarlet fever, isn't it? Mrs. Coolberg-Yes; so the doctor says; and it's dreadfully aggravating. We just had the nursery redecorated in blue and gold, and Freddy doesn't match it a bit.

Charmed by a Snake.

By the wonderful presence of mind of Mrs. R. L. Henry yesterday morning the little daughter of the family was saved from a The Palace the little girls was playing in the yard, the occasion mother looked out and saw that she was stand ing perfectly still, and with her eyes firmly fixed upon an object in the grass. Hardly fixed upon an object in the grass. Hardly thinking that her child was in danger, the mother came out into the yard, and as she approached the place where the child stood. she noticed a large snake almost four feet in length, coiled up and ready to strike, within an arm's length of the little one. The child had actually been charmed and could not move from the spot. The mother, with a loud cry, seized a stick and struck the reptile, preventing an attack. She afterwards killed it. The narrow escape from death of her daughter gave Mrs. Henry a serious shock.

Oklahoma's Negro Colony. [Topeka Special to Chicago Inter O

Jack Young and D. Garrett, leaders of the Oklahoma colored colony, are in the city. They report the colony in a flourisning condition, and their crops, though small, are looking well. Their cotton, which was plauted about May 15, is in bloom. They say cotton will prove a success, and will yield a bale per acre if planted in time. Young and ciarrett have induced 911 colored men to locate upon Government land in Oklahoma, taking 158 ages, auch or 145 760 ages in all the cores in all the colored with the color of the colored with taking 160 acres each, or 145,760 acres in all. They have laid out a town site near the control of the colony, being the northeast quarter of section 13, township 17, range 6 west. The name of the town is Lincoln, located on the north tank of the Cmarron River, and is destined to be the county seat, as they have five townships and are in the majority ten to

A WOMAN'S PRIDE.



world-renowned FACE BLEACH is not a cosmetic, but a thorough cleanser of the complexion, having the same effect on the face as our wearing apparel, by friction, has on the rest of the body, thus gently removing the dead, callous cuticle that covers the pores, cleansing the latter of all poisonous fillings, and drawing from beneath the skin all impurities or dis-colorations that have been secumulating there for years. Having this action it

cannot fail to clear any skin and remove entirely freckles, moth-patch, black heads, chronic pimples, eczems, sone, roughness and any discoloration or blem ish of the complexion. Face Bleach has been thoroughly tested; horrible complexions cleared by its use for public inspection; ladies on exhibition at office with one side of their face cleared and other side as it was originally. Seen by over 5,000 ladies, who will testify to truth of statement. Face Bleach sent to any address on receipt of price; one bottle, 82; three bottle (usually required to clear the complexion), \$5. Seed 4 cents postage for complete particulars and catalogue of wonderful Face Bleach. MME. A. RUPPERT, 30 E. 14TH ST. 4 202 W. 42D ST., NEW YORK CITY.